
HOW TO KILL OYSTERS
 * By the Office Boy *

gee but dem perfessers no a lot.
 one uv um now sez its croolty 2
 annimals 2 eet live oisters an yu
 gotta kill 'em befoar yu eatem
 else yu aint no laidie er no gent

i guess that prof iz a wize gink
 alrite an we better do ez weer
 toald hense theese fue lines 2 let
 foaks no how 2 kill the oister

1st ketch yer oister sez i grab
 mister oister bi the throte &
 choak 'im til he hollers wen hez
 ded then throa him in yer faice an
 wash yer hans & faice cos oisters
 iz soft an may squoosh up wen
 squoze

er ef yu doan wanna choak the
 oister stab 'im with a hat pin ef
 yer a goil er of yer a he guy stab
 im with a nife yu eet masht per-
 taters with

but thair iz moar wais 2 kill a
 oister than this. sum oisters iz
 big & sum iz littel—ennybodie
 kin lite into a littel oister an beet
 the life outen him but mebbe not
 with a big oister

i never seen a oister wot wood
 fite back but if wun done so then
 you shoold grab 'im with wun
 mitt an smash 'im in de soler
 plecksus wid de udder wun i
 gess he wont fite back none then

2 be shure hes ded bite into
 him befoar yu swaller 'im. ef he
 doan squeel hes ded. ef he does
 squeel he aint a oister cos oisters
 cant squeel

uv coarse i doant meen cannid
 latters cos the perfesser doant sai
 yu gotta kill them. i gess thaiv

bin ded sum time al rite al rite so
 speek kindly uv the ded

the grate mistaik the whail
 maid wen he swallered Joanah
 wuz that the whail hadn herd
 from the perfesser & done croolty
 2 annimals wen he swallered
 Joanah alive. the whail shoold
 hev bit into Joanah 1st

the lyuns wuz 2 wize to maik
 no mistaik like that. thai seen
 Danyul wuz no ded wun hee wuz
 2 mutch alive so thai didn bite
 into Danyul. i say allus be gen-
 tul with live wuns

i bleev the perfesser is o k this
 time wen he sais a oister has
 feelins. i no a lobbster hez cos i
 got mi finger in a lobbsters feel-
 ins wunce & ouch it hurt like the
 dickuns

& thairs no sens hurtin a ois-
 ters feelins lettin him go ker-
 plunk down in yer stummick
 alive. better step on 'im er choake
 im er stab im onlee doant shute
 him with a shotgunc cos i doant
 think hed like that

ennyhow allus be kind & gen-
 tul to annimals cept bumbel-
 beeze muels & ottomobeels thats
 awl willie

—o—o—
**GIVE OUR REGARDS TO
 BROADWAY—S'NUFF**

New York, Feb. 21.—The
 "wild and woolly" west isn't in it
 with this burg.

Last night, every man on the
 New York police force, and every
 private detective and would-be
 detective in the city, was hunting
 for the "taxicab bandits."

And while they were doing so,
 the latter gentlemen held up and